

## VALEDICTORY.

The custom of publishing a "Valedictory," to mark the time at which a newspaper ceases to exist, or the period at which an editor severs his connection with the journal over which he has presided, is so rigidly adhered to by the newspaper fraternity that it would almost appear a breach of courtesy, if not of law, for an editor and publisher to close up his establishment as though it had been a "gin mill" or a "whisky shop"—without a word, at parting, to those whom, for years, he has sought to amuse and edify.

Holding this view of the matter, then, and having reached a point at which I am fully prepared to bid an affectionate adieu to journalism, at Tucson, nought remains for me but to conform to custom, by a few appropriate remarks under this head:

During the two years that the ARIZONAN has been under my charge its career has been one continued struggle against pending dissolution. Its former lives, at intervals during a term of eight years, were of a like precarious character; and it has been left for me to write its fourth valedictory at the close of its most brilliant career. With this number I cease the publication of the ARIZONAN, and feel that I bid good-bye to an amusing companion, if not to a friend.

Having taken a fearless stand in the cause of right and justice whenever a question of public interest arose, I could not, and did not at any time, expect or receive the support of men who struggle for personal aggrandizement alone; but the support of all who study the interests of this Territory and have sought to make it their home, has been freely accorded to me.

Whatever my future relations with Arizona, I shall always look back upon my past without a single regret because of any part I may have taken in its affairs. It is true that I have spoken harshly of men upon more than one occasion; but never have I assailed the private character of any man, unless when it happened to be inseparable from his public acts, and therefore justly and without distinct malice.

Having, through the course of a sojournment of more than five years in Arizona, encountered a few of its dangers and many of its hardships, I believe I am entitled to fellowship with its many and courageous pioneers—a bond which will constitute the most highly-prized memento that it will be my lot to bear to other scenes.

If through my exertions a single want or necessity of the struggling pioneers, who have so bravely striven to build up a commonwealth in the midst of a wilderness infested by savage foes, has been supplied, I am amply recompensed.

With a kindly feeling toward all, I return my grateful thanks to many who have proven themselves my earnest friends, and to all the readers of the ARIZONAN I bid a friendly adieu.

P. W. DOONER.

A strange genius, but a genius notwithstanding, is Robert Sinnicksom of the *Moonly Voice*. His "Man-from-Nation" theory, is one of the strangest moral theories ever propounded and at the same time duly sustained by argument based on Nature's laws. It contends that the elements of perpetual harmony in a government, exist in mankind but not in either sex, alone. A proper admixture of masculinity and femininity in the governing power, through their mutually counteracting influences must produce harmony. Like many men before him who dared to lay new and strange theories before a people not yet sufficiently advanced to receive or understand them, Mr. Sinnicksom was compelled to spend a few months in a lunatic asylum. To the careful reader, however, his writings would indicate a powerful intellect and reasoning capacity rather than derangement, while the ordinary reader will pronounce him a lunatic before having read a dozen lines.

If it were possible to be done, we would recommend to the republican convention to meet at Santa Fe, to nominate Hon. R. C. McCormick delegate from Arizona to represent us in Congress.—Las Cruces *Borderer*.

You can have the selfish, unprincipled corrupt little carpet-bagger, *Borderer*; and we assure you beforehand that you will have a filthy bargain. Yo do the people of this Territory an injustice, though, when you say that he is their delegate in Congress. Perhaps you are not aware that he was elected by the Yuma Indians and squaws acting under the direction of their white chiefs at Arizona City.

Friend *Eco de Sonora*, when will you learn to translate us correctly? We did not say that "consul Willard has remitted" to the American minister at the City of Mexico, the details of the Mission Camp murder; but we *did* say that the details of said murder were forwarded to said American minister by the authorities in Washington. *Sabe?*

## THE REPORT OF THE INDIAN COMMISSIONERS.

We are indebted to the Board of Indian Commissioners for its compliments and a copy of its "Second Annual Report."

This Report is a most extraordinary production; and it matters not how great our confidence in the institutions of this country, or how infinite our respect for the wisdom of those appointed to superintend the workings of its several departments, we cannot conceal our candid belief that this report could never have been sent forth by serious and disinterested men. That anything so supremely absurd, so wretchedly false, so barren of any recommendation destined to forward its purported aim, should influence a single individual occupying a high place, much less the action of Congress, is a disgrace to the age in which we live.

We speak, however, only with regard to the recommendations set forth in the consideration of Indian affairs in Arizona. Of these only can we judge from a personal knowledge of the facts, obtained through years of experience here; but if these may be taken as a criterion by which to draw conclusions with regard to others, then the entire work is one grand burlesque. We here reproduce one recommendation, and dear Arizonans remember as you read it that the same was submitted, in a spirit of apparent sincerity, first by the Hon. Sec'y of the Board of Indian Commissioners, yclep'd Vincent Colyer, to the the Department of the Interior; thence by Hon. C. Delano to the President; thence by His Excellency Ulysses to the House of Representatives:

"Remembering the great good which resulted from the visit of Red Cloud and other Sioux chiefs to the East last year, and considering the loss of life and expense which the war with the Apaches has cost, on the 7th of January the Secretary of the Board addressed a letter to the President, submitting to his consideration the question whether it would not be wise and economical to invite Cacho and other Apache chiefs to visit Washington. This suggestion received the approval of the Honorable commissioner of Indian Affairs and the Secretary of the Interior, and was by the President promptly submitted to Congress."

A tissue of misrepresentation interwoven with nonsense and ignorance, finds the commissioners at the end of their report, the first clause of which concluding part is as follows:

"In conclusion the commissioners feel that the government and people of this country have abundant evidence of the overruling goodness of God in awakening a general public sentiment in behalf of the Indian, in averting a border war, promoting peace, inspiring just legislation, and opening the way for educating, civilizing, and christianizing the Indians of this land."

And now, we ask, in all sincerity, is not this at least disgraceful: Colyer and his associates chanting this trash, and making capital out of the blood of three hundred pioneers annually murdered by the Apache Indians in Arizona and Western New Mexico?

"The overruling goodness of God in awakening a general public sentiment in favor of the Indian!" Yes, believing in His goodness we should expect to see Him hurl thee Vincent, cold-blooded hypocrite and virtual murderer of a thousand men of thy race, to a doom commensurate with the magnitude of thy infamy.

## Horrible.

The *Borderer* says of the Indians recently killed by the command under Captain Russell:

Not only were this band of murderers on their way home for more rations from the government, but carrying with them the trophies of their successful raid.

The tresses of a young and accomplished lady, recently married, adorned the filthy trappings of one of these fiends in human shape; clothed with gore from her beautiful throat, while this incarnate fiend was exultingly tearing her head from her body. And who was she? A daughter of some poor and illiterate and despised backwoodsman? No, the child of an army officer who was not long since stationed in this Territory.

The child of one who is giving his life to serve the best government the world ever saw, a government that refuses protection to its own citizens, while at the same time it orders its naval force to protect a nigger usurper, and hold him in San Domingo.

The *Minor* pays us the following nice compliment, and everybody else says so too:

"Dooner's *Arizonan* is now a first-rate little sheet, and is steadily gaining friends and subscribers."

## THAT LETTER.

The *Citizen* of last week contains a letter from Colonel Green, the officer in command of Camp Apache, from which it would appear that that gentleman is aiming at distinction as a noisy detractor, pursuant to his failure to arrive at eminence through his diplomatic talent or his military tactics. For having exposed the infamous traffic which he has been conducting with the Indians at his post he regards Arizona editors as "blackguards;" but we will pay no attention to this, as we are assured by a gentleman who ought to know, that the whisky at Camp Apache is a most deadly drug; common sense, too, will lead one to the conclusion that the "outsider" who will undertake to write for a public print, is either a fool or a madman—naturally, or from the demoralizing influence of excesses.

We believed, and still believe, that Col. Green, in issuing arms and ammunition to the Indians at Camp Apache, acted from ignorance rather than from a desire to enable his Indians to depredate successfully. Even tho' he has been pleased to state that "the people of this Territory are either liars or d—d scoundrels and fools," we do not think that the man is so base and wicked as to fraternize with the Apache, against those whom it is his duty to protect and defend—notwithstanding appearances to the contrary. He denies having authorized the issue of arms and ammunition to the Indians, as represented; the denial is useless, absurd, void. We have the affidavits of several men to show that arms and ammunition were issued in large quantities—so large, in fact, that the receivers carried on, and for aught we know still carry on, a profitable business in disposing of Colonel Green's bounty to all the avowedly hostile Indians in the neighborhood. This, we have stated, has been attested by affidavit, and the names of two of the deponents are Mariano Samanieg and Francisco Grijalvo. There are, we have no doubt, even now in Tucson, half a dozen men who can certify to this and much more. As to the Colonel's "views of Arizona," or his estimate of the social value of "Arizona Editors," neither is worthy of much respect, if we may be permitted to draw our conclusions from the delicate (?) article to which he has affixed his name.

Before concluding this article we would remark, for the special benefit of the Colonel, that it is an unwise course for a military officer to sheath his sword, and take up an untrained pen to make war upon the citizens among whom he lives. There is much respect to be forfeited, and nothing save a full measure of ridicule to be gained by such a course.

We have ever been disposed to do full justice to the military in Arizona; but our duty as a journalist is imperative, and cannot suffer even a military outrage to go unnoticed.

The same fellow-feeling that influenced McCormick to introduce that Buffalo Bill in Congress, has worked upon his bovine nature so strongly that, we understand, he now contemplates, introducing another bill to providethat no locomotive passing through the buffalo country shall carry a cow-catcher. Nature must certainly have intended that man for a cow-boy.

Tucson has not, in many years, witnessed a stagnation in business so complete as that now existing. The resources of the whole country are being gradually cut off by Indian hostility, and scores who have heretofore found lucrative employment at cultivating land in the surrounding valleys, have either found their graves there, or abandoned the territory. To the few who remain we would say: cling to your homes and watch well, a little while longer; the millennium is nearly at hand; the railroad must be constructed.

The following news from Prescott and vicinity we received on Wednesday via San Diego. The correspondence from which we clip was written at Arizona City under date of April 16th:

I regret to have to send you the bad news of the murder of Mr. Edward Bowers, and wounding of his wife, between Skull Valley and Prescott. We have only the bare facts as yet; no particulars.

Mr. Murphy, just down from Salt River, informs us also of the murder of six persons during the past eight days, on the road from here to Tucson; two men and a woman near Salt River, and the others on the road beyond Gila Bend. These horrors are becoming so frequent of late that a trip to Tucson is a matter of serious consideration.

## CONGRESS AND THE SOUTH.

From the character of the recent debate in the Senate, over measures for the prevention of alleged outrages in the Southern States, it must appear evident to every fair-thinking man, that prejudice and partisan fanaticism combined, constitute that spirit in the republican members, which has actuated them to proceed to the consideration of extreme measures, in providing what they are pleased to term "proper legislation" for the Southern States. But prejudice cannot exist in the national legislative body. No, and an Army officer cannot tell a lie—because he is, according to "Regulations," supposed to be a man of veracity.

offering a resolution instructing the Committee on Judiciary to report a bill "which shall enable the President and the Courts of the United States to execute the laws, punish such organized violence, and secure to all citizens the rights so guaranteed to them." Such was the initial step toward the adoption of the infamous Ku Klux Bill, which tramples down State sovereignty and overrides the Constitution.

Then came the evidence which he claimed, rendered this action necessary: five or six cases of robbery and a few cases of murder extending back perhaps three months, or perhaps three years—the reader must determine, as dates are shamefully suppressed, unless a cue case cited, which took place in 1869. (The criminal calendar of New York city will show a state of things infinitely more terrible.) With this startling (?) evidence before him, then, the Senator sees the country struggling in the clutch of civil war; sees it striding toward anarchy, and finally to despotism. He sees the rebel flag again flaunting in his face, and the national banner rent into fragments by savage Southern men: it is evident that he sees aright, as five cases of murder have been recorded in four States during a term of three years.

But the speech of Senator Blair, on the 14th, divested the Southern difficulties of all that hideous poetry in which they were clothed by him of Ohio. But conviction was not sought by the radicals; the Ku Klux Bill was a foregone conclusion of the majority. "Mr. Blair quoted from the debates in Congress, when the fourteenth amendment was under consideration, to show the construction placed upon it by its authors and supporters, and held that it was plainly laid down at the time that the only power of legislation which Congress had under it was to prevent any violation of its provisions under color of State law. His dangerous power, which is now to be assumed by Congress, may, and doubtless will, be exercised at some future day by some chief party upon wealthy communities in the North. The design now of this legislation was to carry out the design of that remorseless set of scoundrels, the carpet-baggers and their aides and abettors, and to continue General Grant perpetually in power."

## Notice!

Notice is hereby given that there will be an election held at the Court House in the town of Tucson, on Wednesday the 17th day of May, A. D. 1871, for the election of Municipal Officers for the village of Tucson, A. T., to elect the following officers, to wit:

A Mayor, four Councilmen, one Marshal, one Assessor, one Treasurer, one Recorder, and one Pound-Master.

Polls to open at 10 o'clock a. m., and close at 4 o'clock, p. m.

SIDNEY R. DeLONG, } Inspectors.  
SAMUEL HUGHES, }  
JNO ANDERSON, }

Tucson, A. T., April 25, 1871. a2613.

## STEVENS HOUSE RESTAURANT.

NOTICE! On and after May 1st I will serve board in first-class style, at the above-named Restaurant, at the reasonable price of \$10.00 per week, or 75 cents per meal served in the dining room. All meals sent out of the house will be charged at one dollar. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.  
TOM. MCCARTHY.

April 27, '71. tf.

## JNO. ANDERSON.

## Convancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney and agreements drawn up and acknowledged. All kinds of legal papers prepared; collections made. Charge moderate.  
Office: First door South of the Governor's mansion  
Tucson, March 4, 1871.